



## THE UNCHANGED POISON

By The General

"The renaming of evil . . . has little or no effect upon its nature, or upon those who are under its mastery. The new label does not change the poison."

relief, when what they need, and what they see their fellows need, is a remedy. Sending a few patient to hospital is a poor expedient unless to cure the disease. Sending a thief to prison is a poor affair if he remains a thief. It is not in reality a deepening shadow of the death chamber—the place where ever and anon the forgotten past comes forth to demand the satisfaction so long delayed?

## Heart-Remedy Wanted

Yes—it is a cure we need. And we know it. A cure which is neither a remedy for the grosser forms which evil takes in men's lives and their terrible consequences, but a cure of the hidden and secret humours from which they spring. The unceasingness of the human heart. The thoughts and intents which colour all men. The lusts and desires, the loves and hates from which conduct springs. The selfishness and rebellion which drive men on to the rocks.

The real question for us then is: Can our religion—does our religion, when tried by the test of human experience—afford any remedy for this? Unless it does, man can no more be satisfied or be set free from condemnation, or excusings, or rechristenings, or punishments of sin, than the slave can be contented with discussions about his owner's mistakes, or emancipated by new contrivances for painting his chains!

## THE WEEK'S BEST STORY

SELECTED FROM THE ARMY'S PRESS

## WHAT CHANCE HAVE I?

## THE PATHETIC QUESTION OF LITTLE HANNAH

HANNAH is a cripple, and how she came by her poor distorted back is not difficult to conjecture, for both her father and mother are drunkards. "A fall," she says—probably out of a drunken parent's arms. The family had been known to the Settlement workers as one cold winter night, which the mother spent in the vestibule of the Settlement with little Hannah and the baby. Again and again they tried to get the mother and father to realize how their little ones were suffering, but any efforts at reformation were short-lived.

The Settlement lost sight of the family for a time, and heard that the mother was in prison, and the children had been taken care of by the State. But one day little Hannah and baby Dennis were discovered in an almost empty room, alone and starving. There was nothing in the room but a bed, destitute of either mattress, or covering, and a box for a seat. Yet Hannah said the sleep of the little spuds that morning was the best sleep of her life. "What chance have I, with a drunkard for a mother and a drunkard for a father?"

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NINE new additions have been made to the St. John's (Nfld.) Band, making a total of twenty-five numbers (as a number of our older Bandsmen have left for other parts of the battlefield). On Easter Sunday the new members who had been gathered in, alongside Bandmaster, Brother R. Avery, during the last winter, played in public for the first time. Their playing reflected great credit on their instructor. A Band Musicales was also given a short time ago, when a large number of well-rendered, and most interesting items were gone through. Major Caw took the chair at this meeting.

Bandsman Joseph Davies has been welcomed back to the New Waterford Band, to which he will be of great assistance, as the Band is not strong numerically.

Warton was visited by the Owen Sound Star Boys on May 9th, when the Band Boys took a hand in the re-opening services. On May 9th the Dead March in Saul was played in honour of those who lost their lives in the sinking of the Cunarder "Lusitania." The music was especially appreciated by the outside public. A free musical was given to the men of the Third Contingent of Overseas Forces on Wednesday, May 12th, and the boys warmly expressed their deep appreciation of the visit.—E. M. B.

The Victoria Band visited Vancouver a short time ago and shortly after its arrival united with the other Bands of that city for a march and open-air, after which a musical meeting was held in the Citadel. The Victoria Band gave the entire programme. Brigadier Green presided, and there was a large and appreciative audience. The Empress Theatre was secured for the Sunday afternoon and night. In the afternoon His Worship the Mayor presided and in his short address said that it was extremely obvious that the Army's open air work and meetings were not to be surprised if we just knew the help and encouragement men received from their casual attendees at the Army's open airs. The large building was well filled, the musical programme being largely given by the visitors, although two pieces were played very effectively by the massed Bands.

At night the building was crowded at a very profitable meeting was held in which a father led his son to the penitent form. A Soldier in khaki knelt alongside of them and resolved that he should not only serve his country, but his God. On Monday evening the Citadel proved much too small for the occasion, and an enjoyable meeting

## BAND NOTES

brought a profitable visit to a close.—Envoy G. Allan.

Regina Band has said farewell to four of its Bandsmen three having entered into the First Contingent and one having left the city. Deputy-Bandmaster Ivett (sojo cornet) and Bandsman Leaham (monstre bass) have joined the 6th Battalion Band, Bandsman Bowen (2nd trombone) has joined the Canadian Army Service Corps, and Bandsman R. Tisdale (flugel horn) has gone to Shugarton, Sask. The Band feels its loss very acutely. We pray that God's grace may go with all our comrades, and if it is His will, let come back amongst us once more. Bandsman Chris Kurz (sojo cornet) has been appointed Deputy-Bandmaster. We have welcomed Brother Holton, who arrived in Regina from Banbury, England, a short while ago, and he will take up the monstre bass.—A. H. Smith.

The St. Thomas Songster Brigade took the lead above all other Songster Brigades in the London Divisional Contingent. The Brigade has just been formed under the leadership of Brother E. Cook, and for a young Brigade, is doing remarkably well.

Bandsman C. F. Mepham, of the Prince Albert Band, who has patiently laboured to bring this new Band up to a state of proficiency, has been called to the colours, as a member of the First Contingent. Deputy-Bandmaster has had to lead us on. We are now losing him, as he has been called to serve in the army, but we are still hopeful, trusting God to send us a new leader, and praying that our departed comrades may be kept true. Adjutant Johnstone is leading on in the Band, and a Band Fund has been organized.—Band Secretary Peters.

Brigadier Adby, on Wednesday evening, March 26th, conducted the wedding of Bandsman Strowbridge and Sister Irene McMilligan at St. Casper's. The Band, consisting of the bridgeheads needless to say, were present in full force, and played suitable music, whilst Bandsman Adams, on behalf of the boys, made a neat little speech, appropriate to the occasion. Bandsman Strowbridge as a Bandsman fills his place well, and is a splendid trombone player, whilst his bride is a Casperite. Jim, Worker, and Cradle Roll and Publicity Committee.

Ernest (Sam) Temple (Bandmaster) has taken up monstre bass. Brother Sld Jones has taken up 1st harpone, and has also been appointed Band Secretary; Brother J. Harley has been appointed Librarian, and taken up solo horn. Bro-

set it. Nearly every Bandsman took part in collecting and contributing, and Bandsmen Cook, Britton, and Wright led the van with splendid contributions. We are informed that the Band holds regular Easter playing. From Good Friday morning to Easter Monday night it appeared at ten indoor meetings and nine open-air. Can any Band beat this record?

Staff-Captain Peacock recently commissioned the Weyburn Band, which consists of seven players and two leaders. Brother Will Andrews received it in Banbury, England, and, incidentally, the Staff-Captain informed him that he is the youngest Bandmaster in the Division, if not in the Territory. His age is seventeen years. Brother Andrews, Senior, was commissioned as Band Sergeant. The playing of our Band is beginning to attract the attention of the citizens, who seem pleased to have an Army Band here at this time, looking bright for a good campaign this summer. Attendances at our open-air are also on the up-grade.

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Some very important changes have taken place in the Toronto (Toronto) Band of late. Bandsman Cosway has laid down the baton, and Brother Walter Delamont is now our Bandmaster. Brother Fourcade has taken up G-trombone; Brother Gibb has, whilst Corp. Secretary Gould takes up flugel horn. Brother Wylie, who left some months ago to return to the Old Country, has now returned, and is manipulating the side drum (pro-mem), and Bandsman Jim, Worker, and Cradle Roll and Publicity Committee.

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On Sunday instead of the usual King Edward Day Parade of the Veterans' Association, a service was held in the church of the Royal Canadian Legion, and the band paraded in time to the strains of the band.

Wednesday evening meeting, Weyburn, thirty, and are making good progress and good time under the baton of Captain Dethmont. —S. E.

The Carlton (Edmonton) Band is doing well and quite give a special service to the neighbouring communities.

The Hamilton (Bac) Band, accompanied by Major Compton on Thursday, has special meetings with the local bands.

Bandsman (Lieutenant) L. S. (Bandsman) Sides of the 1st Band, has forced his brother Bandsmen to leave the front. A little forced into it, but their brother Bandsmen recently when they were presented with a postcard, in making about their fellow workers, kindred, both comrade and friend, their determination to leave it is evident where they are determined to take a stand for the cause of justice.

One of his good deeds goes unnoted, he is one that has been noticed. A woman emigrant who had worked twenty-six years for some of the companies, was for some time past unable to earn a living. She was a widow and her earnings had been the support of the family for many years. She sought a personal interview with Sir John, who listened sympathetically to her.

"The sun was high when we reached the little church where General Foch, Commander of the Armies of the North, had his headquarters situated (says the writer). It was not difficult to find

the building. The French flag was flying from the doorway, a sentinel at one side of the door and a sentry at the other, denoted the headquarters of the staff. But General Foch was not there at the moment. He had gone to church.

Wedded at Cornwall

evening of Victoria Day, Ensign Goodwin and Ensign Elizabeth, a married couple in the presence of a host of people. The bridegroom was Captain Will Territorial Headquarters, surprising to the bridegroom the announcement of his promotion to his present rank.

Goodwin is native of Ontario, but his connection at Regina, Sask., in 1905, later he was commanding officer of Chatham, and in 1908 he was transferred East Ontario Division, and has since been in Renfrew, Cobourg, and Cornwall, Ontario, in 1906. Her first

husband refused to say that he did not call it sin. But how this word sin, as used in this unfamiliar relationship, broadens and deepens the ministry and obligation of prayer! My needy brother has a right to my prayers. It is something to be regarded as part of his capital strength, which we must not forget, to make him victorious in all the battle of life. My prayers for him are part of his army. I control some of his vital equipment. Without my co-operation in prayer he is weakened and maimed. If I refuse him my prayers it deprives him so much of his heritage. I defend him. I wrong

Merchant Prince Knighted MONG the distinguished Canadians to receive a knighthood on the King's birthday was Sir John C. Eaton, who has for several years been one of the most outstanding men in Toronto social and business circles. The stores of Spain of which he is President are the largest in the Dominion and his name is Eaton is known all over the world.

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"The building was near. Thinking that there might be a service, I decided to go to it. Going up a steep

## ARS about INTERESTING PEOPLE



Major and Mrs. Frazer

Corps was St. John's II, Nfld. Since she has been stationed at Riverville, Brockville, Berlin, Ottawa II, and Port Hope.

Ensign and Mrs. Goodwin are in charge of Cornwall, Ont. We wish them happiness, and the blessing of God on their united labours for Him.

A Praying General

Like Gordon, Washington, and many other famous military commanders, who were noted for their piety, there are many eminent generals engaged in the present war.

In making a picture of a French commander whose name is often mentioned in the press despatches:

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to the fact that in Major and Mrs. Frazer they have some real friends. The services rendered by the Major and his wife include much more than preaching or good advice. The Major visits the men in their cells, prays with them, meets them on discharge, sees to their pressing temporal needs, and in many cases secures employment for them.

Mr. Frazer interests himself particularly in the welfare and condition of the prisoners, many of whom are found to be in want. The prison officials are not backward in paying tribute to the good done by Major and Mrs. Frazer, and are kindness itself in granting facilities for helping the work forward.

### A Man Who Does Things

Major-General Sam Hughes has well earned a reputation as a "man who does things and gets things done." As a reverent gentleman said, in introducing him at a recent meeting in Montreal, held in commemoration of the Canadian dead at Langemarck.

Speaking of Canada's share in the defence of the Empire, General Hughes said: "We have sent over the First and Second Contingents, the Third is ready to go, the Fourth will soon be prepared, but we will not stop there. We will send a fifth and a sixth, and up to twenty contingents if needed, and we will fight forever."

### Praying to "Our Brave Boys"

He then told again the story of how the gallant Canadians had stepped into the breach at Langemarck and saved the day for the Allies.

"The deeds of our brave boys," he said, "will go down on the pages of history. Throughout the civilized world, and even in the German camp, the name of Canadians will stand high, and will command the greatest of respect. They fought at odds of fifty to one against, and they fought well and fell nobly. To-night our comrades are lying there in far-off Flanders. They have fallen in the cause of freedom, but they have shown the German autocrat that the sons of Great Britain are not to be despised. They have also taught the civilized world that these soldiers are men who stand for fighting and bravery, unsurpassed in the whole world."

### A BARBAROUS ACT

Men Cause Drowning of Young Moose.

The comrades of Halloway Corps, besides smashing their Self-Denial Target, have also succeeded in raising enough money to pay the doctors' bills incurred during the illness of the Captain, who has lost his right leg, but is still determined to push the war. Whilst we were holding an open-air on a recent Sunday afternoon, we saw a number of cruel men chasing a young moose, which was swimming in Lake Timiskaming. It is said that they caused the poor beast to stay in the icy water for over four hours, until it was drowned, and the people of the town are crying out for justice against those who were heartless enough to do such an act. Surely the Gospel is needed to soften the hardened men.—J. H.



Ensign and Mrs. Goodwin



Cornwall

## PETERBORO, ONT.

A Memorial Week-end Is Held.

A great memorial service for our comrades promoted to Glory from the wrecks of the Empress was held on Saturday evening, May 29th, at the Peterboro Temple. Slides of nearly all the promoted comrades were thrown upon the screen, and touching references made to the same by Adjutant McElheney, who especially arranged the service. A grand crowd gathered for that night, and were deeply impressed. On Sunday suitable references were made to the disaster.

The big patriotic and memorial service in the Armories on Monday evening, arranged and conducted by Adjutant McElheney. Of the Salvation Army was given in memory of those brave sons of Peterboro who have died or suffered at the front. About two thousand people attended, the huge crowd including the relatives and friends of nearly all those whose names have appeared on the casualty list, and the event was a notable one.

"Suppose I have two dollar-bills in my right hand pocket, I transfer one of them to the left hand pocket. Now they are separated. I can do no good with the dollar bill, however, by simply separating it from the other. Separation from all evil was the first step, but this must be followed by a definite dedication to the doing of good works, so to actively drive out evil. That is why the Chief Secretary described it."

"During the prayer meeting four persons came forward to seek salvation. The Commissioner had secured a remarkable collection of photographic slides of Peterboro heroes, nearly every officer and man who has been mentioned on the list was shown. The loss that Peterboro has sustained was however not to be crossed, as picture after picture was shown.

Major Bennett, Sergeant-Major Howarth, and on down the long, pathetic list. Those who were known to have come through safely or who had escaped with injuries, were greeted with cheers, but the pictures of those who had gone to join the great majority were received with a silence that was more eloquent than any cheering could have been.

During the service five military hymns including "Lead Kindly Light" and "Never My Ally, Go to Thee," were sung by the crowd, led by the Temple Band and the latter also played several enjoyable selections.

The National Anthem and the Benediction brought the service to a close.

Adjutant McElheney is to be congratulated upon the success of the event—which was made possible by his earnest efforts.—Peterboro "Examiner."

## MEMORIAL SERVICE

Hold at Winnipeg Grace Hospital.

An impressive memorial service was held at St. John's Hospital, Winnipeg, in memory of Adjutant Beckstead, so far as they had been able to do so. However, as a start, Mrs. Hamilton presented to the Hospital a large oak-framed picture of Adjutant Beckstead in her nurse's uniform.

Beautiful floral tokens were sent to the memorial service by the nurses and members of The Salvation Army, among which was one from Adjutant Halpenny. The service closed with a short prayer by Adjutant Larsen in the Swedish tongue, and prayer by Mrs. Adjutant J. Merritt.

## TWO MORE BUILDINGS

Opened for the Troops of Salisbury Plain (Eng.).

On Wednesday a substantial building was opened by Ensign Leachard at Corson, for the use of troops in that neighbourhood. By the time this is in print a second building will have been opened by Captain Robinson at Sutton. Very few of the men of No. VII. Camp,

Mrs. E. W. Hamilton, a close friend of the late Adjutant, stated that Major Payne and herself had been trying to establish a children's ward in the Grace Hospital to the best of her power.

Her work was her joy.

## NO EMPTY SEATS

We are still moving ahead at St. John's, under the leadership of Adjutant and Mrs. Hocken, who are doing their best for God and souls.

At present the building is packed to its utmost capacity. We are doing well with Self-Denial, and by next report hope to be able to announce a smashed target—Corres-

## Korean Corps Build an Avalanche

## EIGHTY-THREE SALVATIONISTS PAIGN AS FARMERS

Stept in the Hall was  
Knee Drill—Local Drills  
120 Miles to the  
Choristers news of  
Salvationists now the boys  
is contained in a small  
hand from Staff Col.

"One of the Officers  
last session," he writes,  
"of men who can  
The Salvation Army, a  
large where a meeting was  
held, organized Salvation. On  
turn, but they stand  
meetings, raising funds  
to build a Hall, and  
seventy Converts."

"During a special camp  
Koo, eighty-two soldiers  
Mercy Seat."

"The local comrades had  
the responsibility of the  
many have up to now been  
there, and will make  
instruction. Through  
paign the spiritual begin  
diers was manifested by  
the Hall every morning  
o'clock; some were still  
sleeping, and to remain  
Hall—night, hymns  
and with the boys. The  
nights were very cold.  
"Colored Haggard taught  
Chorus Up, while the  
very dark and general  
that not a woman is in the  
read. To this place the  
appointed Lieutenant Li  
whom it is a god  
with the special  
and training.

"The Colored also met  
Local Officers in Council;  
four of the men walked  
tance of 310 ft. [20 miles].

"One comrade, who had  
a long distance, said in  
that he tried a new road  
thought would be easier  
and mountainous, and that  
he would be forced to return.  
"Colonel and Mrs. Orlamont  
met in the engagements of the  
H. Kitching, Colonel.

"No," thundered the Commissioner, "is an instrument for warfare in God's hands, dedicated to doing His will, a witness for Him to an godly world."

"During the prayer meeting four  
persons came forward to seek  
salvation. These were the  
visible results, but beyond doubt it  
was a meeting which lifted every  
Christian soul Heavenward, a meet  
ing in which God came to 'bless,  
help, fill, and inspire,'" said Lieut.  
Colonel Reed, prayed at the com  
missioner.

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## A Fight for Life in Mid-Air

Since the advent of the military aeroplane, there have been many thrilling flights above the earth, but peaceful industry sometimes affords instances of struggles no less heroic. Here is the story of a thrilling rescue . . . that took place last December on a great chimney-shaft.

**A** CRY—a groan—a crash! The workmen at the foot of the great chimney at the Whitehall Road electrical works, London, were at their work and looked haphazardly as a big hammer came hurtling through the open iron-girded roof of the old boiler house into the debris of broken metal work and masonry that lay around the foot of the chimney.

Two hundred feet above the ground, against the blue sky of a clear day, soared the tall, thin column of the chimney that was shortly to be demolished. Its massive head, overhanging the face of the chimney itself by several feet, was crowned with a cornice of huge stones, each one of which weighed over a ton.

Three men were working high up above, on the face of the chimney, and as the hammer descended to the ground, the workmen at the base instinctively leaped aloft, for the cry they heard was a sudden yell of warning, while the groan that followed sounded like the last inarticulate exclamation from the throat of a man who had received a death-blow that had knocked the breath from his body. The hammer, crashing to the ground an instant later, told its terrible story. There was trouble up aloft.

The work of demolition had to begin at the summit—two hundred feet in air—and in order to reach it the three steeplejacks were busy fixing ladders up the side by means of iron bolts driven into the face of the brickwork. Two of the men, Stephen Rafter and Eau Mayall, hailed from St. Helens, in Lancashire. The other was a Leedean man who preferred to be known simply as "Uncle Sam."

A ladder had just been fixed, and the men were easing off the descending end of the rope, when suddenly the line caught the heavy hammer in Rafter's belt and pulled him down to where his unconscious comrade hung, while at the same time "Uncle Sam" hurried up towards him from below.

"How long did it take me to reach him?" said Rafter afterwards. "Well, I should say about four hours. I never came so fast in my life, and by the stool, I suppose it would be a few seconds, but to me it seemed hours before I reached him and got hold of him."

Seizing hold of the unconscious Mayall with one hand, Rafter held on to prevent him slipping until "Uncle Sam" had climbed up from below. When the unconscious man was reached, however, the real difficulty only began. How was he to be lifted up, and how was his leg to be withdrawn from the ladder, a hundred feet in the air, by men who must themselves cling on somewhere to the slender rungs? Here was the problem that must be solved, and solved quickly, for Mayall was rapidly bleeding to death. Moreover, under the strain of his weight, his leg was untwisting, and at any moment he might slip and dash to the bottom of the shaft, taking his companions with him.

Clinging to the ladder, with both hands, "Uncle Sam" got his hand under the shoulders of the unconscious man and slowly pressed him upwards, while Rafter, clinging to the ladder with one hand, strained every muscle to life. In the works below men got a great start, and a dozen pairs of hands stretched it tight, ready to catch those who fell in the fall. It seemed

as though the workmen had done all they could do, yet the unconscious man fell outwards and hung head downwards in the air.

An instant later the onlookers

were thrilled to witness the start of

the bravest deeds in the ad-

nals of the steeplejack's profession. A single glance told him enough to save Rafter what had happened; a single glance averted "Uncle Sam" the same fate. Four steps at a time, sometimes climbing by his

invisibilities—but the man on the ladder held on, and slowly, inch by inch, they pressed Mayall upwards until he was once more in an upright position.

Then—with desperate tenacity, Rafter held him close to the ladder while "Uncle Sam" descended for a rope. From the iron girders of the half-demolished shed a rope was hauled up to him, and with this he hurried to the ladder once more. Then Sam stretching his arms completely round the unconscious Mayall and grasping both sides of the ladder, held him fast while Rafter, with the aid of his teeth and one hand, slipped the line round Mayall's body and fastened it with a reef knot. The rest of the rope passed across his own shoulder and under his arm, managing again, with the aid of his teeth, to fix it there with another knot.

Then began the struggle to lift the dead weight of Mayall's body so as to release his legs. With veins standing out like whipcord and every muscle strained to its utmost, the two men lifted, Rafter on the rung above with the rope round his shoulders, and "Uncle Sam," standing below, with his arms round Mayall, using his head as a lever while clinging to the ladder with both hands.

At length the desperate efforts of the two men began to tell, and slowly Mayall's inert body was raised, little by little, until at last it swung clear of the ladder and hung a hundred feet in air, suspended merely by the rope round one man's neck, and resting on the neck and hand of another man. It was a situation full of peril.

By this time a great crowd had gathered in the road outside the works, and from the Great Northern Railway Hotel close by, as well as from the windows of offices, factories, and workshops, anxious faces watched the struggle for the unconscious man's life. A great sigh of relief went up when "Uncle Sam" lowered Mayall's body slowly down.

The first phase of the struggle was over, but it left Rafter and his companion with sweat pouring down their faces and muscles trembling from the strain. It was all they could do to cling to the ladder, gasping for breath meanwhile.

A moment's pause to recover their strength, and the men moved again, lowering Mayall's body upside down.

And so it went on, the men easing off the sheer face of the chimney, Rafter rushing down to where his unconscious comrade hung, while at the same time "Uncle Sam" hurried up towards him from below.

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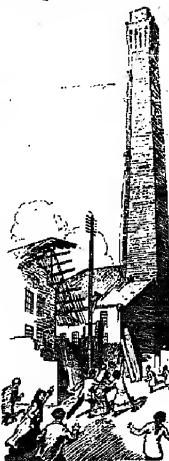
the bravest deeds in the ad-

venture, for the work of fixing the ladders had been well done, and that particular pair held firm even under the sudden strain, when the unconscious man fell outwards and hung head downwards in the air.

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the bravest deeds in the ad-



"There he hung in mid-air, one leg twisted round a frail ladder, and his body upside down."

"Slowly, inch by inch, they pressed Mayall upwards."

till the next rung was reached, and then the next, and the next. Each step seemed to take an age, and only mountaineers and those who know by experience what work on a vertical ladder means, can appreciate the difficulty of the task. Neither

(Concluded on Page 15)

## PROVIDED BY

Sister A. H. Englehardt

Although not a member of the Society, Sister A. H. Englehardt, a widow, has given \$1,000 to the Fund. She is a widow of a Soldier, the late Captain George Englehardt, of the 13th, deathless spirit took in her heart to give to the Master. Her husband died in 1914, and she is now a widow.

On Sunday, May 26, she paid a visit to the Master respecting the death of her husband. She laid all that was mortal of him before the Master, and said, "I am here to pay my respects to the Master, and to thank him for the care you have given to my husband." The Master said, "I thank you for your visit, and I thank you for your love and care for your husband."

Before she left, Sister Englehardt said, "I have come to pay my respects to the Master, and to thank him for the care you have given to my husband."

Brother S. Elizabeth Davis

For a long time past we have had all that was mortal of her husband before the Master, and said, "I am here to pay my respects to the Master, and to thank him for the care you have given to my husband."

On the day preceding the Master's birthday, May 26, she paid a visit to the Master, and said, "I am here to pay my respects to the Master, and to thank him for the care you have given to my husband."

BRITISH PLUCK

NOT more than one-half of the present British Army are lettrallers, is the declaration of Rev. Batson, the Wesleyan Army and Navy Chaplain. He illustrated the pluck many Atkins recently by telling of the pluck of a sergeant of the wounded men, he told us to squeeze his hand too hard but he had twenty-four of shrapnel removed, and had "enough" left, said he, "but go back; if you knew how it was at the front, you would stay there."

Our comrade was a Sergeant of the Royal Canadian Dragoons, and he was to be converted to Christianity, as he desired to be buried in England. His body was brought down to the Point by the Ordnance, he was buried, and he was fully assured that the thing was right between God and that he was fit for the call. As he lay in the grave, he said, "Though often here we are sure to him, he said, "Heaven, and with him to Heaven, and with him to Heaven, and with him to Heaven."

As the day progressed, he told us to squeeze his hand too hard but he had twenty-four of shrapnel removed, and had "enough" left, said he, "but go back; if you knew how it was at the front, you would stay there."

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WITNESS OF WOMEN

NOT many people have the idea that as soon as a submarine sinks an enemy, the officer in command gives a sharp order, and almost before it has hit the water, the submarine is diving beneath the waves.

As a matter of fact (says a writer in Pearson's Magazine) the very latest submarines of the "D" class take a clear five minutes before they become submerged. Many of the older submarines took ten minutes to a quarter of an hour to sink.

The reason that a submarine cannot dive quickly, like a fish, is because the air tanks which must be let into the tanks to make the submarine dive comparatively slowly. If it were let in with a rush, the chances are that of any of her sister nations that, in spite of all that Britain, France, and Russia can manufacture, and in spite of all that they can purchase from Japan and the United States, the submarine will, at least, be unmercifully superior to her Russian antagonist in big guns and ammunition.

DRINK AND DRUGS

IT has been said by those opposed to prohibition that it is a tendency of the American people to turn to drink after the war, and an information Bureau in connection with the Canadian Red Cross has already brought forward a series of facts to show that this is not the case.

Bro. Geo. England, Chester

The death messenger met Corps a few weeks ago, and Brother George Englehardt, a widow, said, "I am here to pay my respects to the Master, and to thank him for the care you have given to my husband."

REUTTING SATISFACTORY

AT the response of Britain to call for recruits has been satisfactory, says a London correspondent of the "Witness."

Bro. E. W. Englehardt, Chester

It is a matter of fact (says a writer in the "Witness") that the number of soldiers in recruiting their countrymen for purposes of their own, and for purposes of their own.

DR. LEWIS

BEFORE the Medical Association of New York, a paper was recently read by Dr. Lee, which shows this fact very forcibly. The following is one of the doctor's striking statements:

"The abuse of drugs enters largely into the cause of crime, and there is no strong argument against the crusade that is being made to wipe out the pernicious drug habit. But

the subject, have

now

been

reduced

to

the

and

the



## THE WAR CRY

## ARMY SONGS

## THINE I AM!

Tunes.—Madrid, 117; Sagina, 118; Song Book, 367.  
Jesus, Thy boundless love to me  
No thought can reach, no tongue  
declares!  
Oh, knit my thankful heart to Thee,  
And stir without a rival there!  
Thine wholly, Thine alone, I am,  
Be Thou alone my constant flame.

In suffering be Thy love my peace,  
In weakness be Thy love my power,  
And when the storms of life shall  
cease,  
Jesus, in that important hour,  
Death as life he Thon my guide,  
And say me, who for me had died.

## MAKE HOPE!

Tunes.—Blessed Lord, 163 Austria,  
162; Song Book, 422.  
O Thou God of full Salvation,  
King or Righteousness divine,  
Author of the new creation,  
Light of life within us shine!  
Make us holy!  
With Thy blessing make us Thine!

From all self and sin deliver,  
With Thy nature make no good;  
Maketh and praiseth for ever,  
Wash our garments in Thy blood.  
O'er our Army  
Send a great Salvation flood.

## ARE YOU PREPARED?

Tune.—For you I am praying, 277.  
Out on the broad way  
Of darkness and danger,  
Our God is our strength  
A prodigal com?  
You're rushing so madly  
To hell and destruction—  
Oh, pause and consider  
Your terrible doom!

Chorus  
For you I am praying, etc.

Hard do you prove is  
The way of transgressors,  
Briars and thorns  
All your pathway bestrew,  
Oh, death and eternity  
Soon will engulf you!  
Sinner, what will you do?

LET HIM IN!  
Tunes.—Room for Jesus, 153; Never  
can tell, 148; Song Book, 44.  
Have you any room for Jesus—  
He Who bore your load of sin?  
He knocks and asks admission,  
Sinner, will you let Him in?

Chorus  
Room for Jesus, King of Glory!  
Room, for pleasure, room for busi-  
ness—

But for Christ, the Crucified—  
Not a place that He can enter,  
In the heart for which He died!

Have you any time for Jesus,  
As in grace He calls again?  
Oh, "To-day" is "time accepted,"  
To-morrow you may call in vain.

## MARCHING FORWARD

Tune.—Sword and Shield, 275.  
We are marching o'er the regions'  
Where the slavery of sin  
Is still to be found in legions,  
But we fight, and we must win.  
Step by step we march along,  
Never daunted, fearing none;  
True liberty from self and Satan is  
our song.

Chorus  
With sword and shield we take the  
field, etc.

Have you heard the voice of weep-  
ing?—  
Have you heard the wail of woe?

Have you seen the fading sunlight  
Of soul that sinks below?  
House, then, by Christ are freed,  
Heed, oh, heed the world's great  
need!  
To save the lost, like Him who saved  
you. Forward speed!

## KEEP GOING ON

Tune.—Army Bells, 203.  
When darkest storms your path sur-  
face, Go on! Go on!  
When foes on every side abound, Go  
on! Go on!  
Armed with the power of Jesus' might,  
You'll conquer in the fight.

Chorus  
My many, many sins He pardoned  
me, etc.  
When gloomy clouds hang o'er your  
sky;  
Stay—not to ask the reason why;  
Oft questioning wild tempests raise,  
There's peace when one obeys.  
Should sorrow's waves sweep o'er  
your heart;  
Though tears of sadness oft may  
start;  
The Christ who wipes all tears away,  
Will be your Staff and Stay.

## OH, THE LAMB!

Tune.—I'm cold, long, 41; Oh, the  
Lamb, 55.  
In evil long I took delight;  
Unawed by shame or fear,  
Till a new object met my sight  
And stopped my wild career.

Chorus  
Oh, the Lamb, the bleeding Lamb!  
I saw One hanging on a tree  
In agony and blood;  
Who fixed His dying eyes on me,  
Near the Cross I stood.  
Sure, never till my latest breath  
Can I forget that look;  
It seemed to charge me with His  
death,  
Though not a word He spoke.

## FOR THE FRONT

Two Bands Leave Montreal IV.

On Sunday, June 11, the meetings at Montreal IV. were led by Captain Atkinson and Pearce. All might expect a progressive future in the field for two of our Bands—Brothers Cawston and Barrie. These comrades are our Isaac's tribute to the Empire, and will soon be leaving us for the front. Brother Cawston is in the and Highlanders; he has been in our Band for about three years, and was on the G trumpet. Brother Barrie is in the Army Medical Branch; he has been a drummer boy for two years, and was a trombone soloist. This our "side" section has been greatly thinned out. Both these comrades will receive a token of friendship from the Band before going across the seas. It will be interesting to note that Captain Atkinson has been appointed local Chaplain for the various units at present in our city.—G. Dondenz.

When the Billy Sunday Campaign Committee of Scotland, Foreign, came to wind up their finances, it was found that they had a balance on hand, after meeting all expenses, and they decided to turn three hundred and fifty dollars of it over to The Salvation Army in the town.

Many of the natives of Formosa worship the moon and the monkey, and it is on record that some years ago, when a Chinese ship approached Taito, on the east coast, the light at her masthead was mistaken for the moon, and the people, believing the crew to be gods, let them land unopposed.

WE ARE  
Looking for You

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, Africa and as far as Australia, until  
TACOS 900 Richmond Street West, Toronto, Ont., Canada.  
Engines on call.

One thousand dollars will be given to any person who will assist us in looking regularly through the Missing Column and other columns of classified ads to give names and numbers of same.

GRANDE KARL JOHANNSEN, al-  
CHARLES GRANDI, No. 10683. Nor-  
wegian, 42 years of age, last date, June  
1st, 1888. Last known address, 1000  
St. Catharines, June 1st, 1915. Height  
5 ft. 8 inches. Weight 160 lbs. Light  
brown hair, blue eyes. Married. Mother and  
wife deceased.

DOCTOR GEORGE, No. 10684. Eng-  
land, 28 years of age, 5 ft. 8 in., 180 lbs.  
Dark brown hair, blue eyes. Single. Worked  
as a carpenter. Last known address, 1000  
St. Catharines, June 1st, 1915. Height  
5 ft. 8 inches. Weight 160 lbs. Light  
brown hair, blue eyes. Married. Mother and  
wife deceased.

\*ST. CATHARINES, JUNE 1ST, 1915.  
\*Temple—June 1st, 1915.  
\*Linen—June 1st, 1915.  
\*Brantford—June 1st, 1915.  
\*Mrs. Gaskins—June 1st, 1915.

\*DR. GUNNAR, No. 10685. Norway, 32  
years of age, 5 ft. 8 in., 160 lbs. Light  
brown hair, blue eyes. Medium height. Last  
known address, 1000 St. Catharines, June 1st, 1915.  
Last known address, 1000 St. Catharines, June 1st, 1915.

LIEUT-COL. SMITH,  
Catharines, June 1st, 1915.  
Court, June 1st, 1915.

BRIG. PHILLIPS—June 1st, 1915.  
Collingwood, June 1st, 1915.

BRIG. CAMERON—June 1st, 1915.  
Sarnia, June 1st, 1915.

BRIG. ADDY—June 1st, 1915.  
Brampton, June 1st, 1915.

THE STAFF SONG—June 1st, 1915.

(Lieut-Colonel Smith,  
Major Arnold, General  
St. Catharines, June 1st, 1915.)  
Court, June 1st, 1915.

EX-SOLDIERS MEET—June 1st, 1915.

New Waterloo soldiers  
joining over the fast food.

Denial Target has been  
with a good margin on the  
day evening, May 29th, 1915.  
Meeting for the first time  
in the Hall. Sergeant Major  
led on and at the closing  
of the meeting, God came very strong  
and the joy of seeing the  
six locksiders. We find  
real, old-time wind up.

HANSSEN, HANS CHRISTIAN, No.  
6932. Born in Germany, Denmark,  
1886. Last heard of in February,  
8 years ago. Last heard of in February,  
1912, was then working as cook, his  
name, Stewart, Hussey, Waller, Box 337,  
Fruit Market, B.C. A sister and  
brother, Toronto, Ont. Last known  
address, 1000 St. Catharines, June 1st, 1915.

SINGE, ERIC LILIAN, No. 10650.  
Single, age 24, height 5 ft. 6 in., dark  
brown hair; a heavy moulder. It has  
been his work in the large  
breweries in Hamilton, Ont. Last  
known address, 413 Barton St., Hamilton,  
Ont. When he last worked he was re-  
cent, June, 1913.

TAFT, JAMES H., No. 10572. Will  
be in New York, U.S.A., April 7th, 1915, please communicate  
with his mother at Auburn, Mass., U.S.A.

OSMONDSEN, OLAF SEVERIN, No.  
10532. Born in Norway, 27 years of age,  
1888. Last heard of in October, 1912, his address being then  
Edmonton, Alta. Last known address, 1000  
St. Catharines, June 1st, 1915.

MANSFIELD, JOHN, No. 10577. Eng-  
land, married, age 21, height 5 ft. 8 in., dark  
brown hair, blue eyes. Last known address,  
Edmonton, Alta. Used to be engaged in fishing.

STEVENS, RICHARD, No. 10444.  
21 years of age, blue eyes, fair complexion,  
height about 5 ft. 3 in., dark hair, blue  
eyes, age 16, well built. Last heard of  
in 1910. Was a member of the Palates  
and Decorators Society in Edmonton,  
Alta. Now working at the construction  
factory as Mr. Stevenson. Also worked at  
the Moose Jaw, Sask.

WILSON, NEILMAN MALCOLM, JOHN,  
DAD, No. 10542. Norwegian, about 30  
years of age, medium height, dark hair,  
blue eyes. Last known address, 1000 St. Catharines,  
June 1st, 1915. Last heard of in 1910.  
Then being Redpath Mining Co., Pacific  
Blue, Vancouver, B.C. Mother and  
wife deceased.

STEVENS, RICHARD, No. 10445.  
6 ft. 1 in., fair complexion, aquiline  
nose, age 16, well built. Last heard of  
in 1910. Was a member of the Palates  
and Decorators Society in Edmonton,  
Alta. Now working at the construction  
factory as Mr. Stevenson. Also worked at  
the Moose Jaw, Sask.

MRS. ARTHUR BENNETT, nee MARY,  
10546. Last known address, 1000 St. Catharines,  
June 1st, 1915. Last heard of in 1910.  
Then living in New York some time.  
Left there with her husband, Arthur Bennett,  
to reside with her brother-in-law, Mr.  
John Bennett, who was then manager of the  
Exhibition Grounds, Toronto, Ont.  
Mother anxious for news.

CAPS-HATS-BOOTS—June 1st, 1915.

Women's Hat, belt 4.  
Men's Cap, belt 5.

F. O.'s Bonnets, belt 4.

Private, Bonnets, belt 5.

F. O.'s Bonnets, sizes 3, 4, 5 and 6.

F. O.'s Bonnets, sizes 4, 5 and 6.

Private Hats, sizes 4, 5 and 6.

Private Caps, sizes 6 1/2, 7 and 7 1/2.

Private Band Caps, sizes 6 1/2, 7 and 7 1/2.

Private Bonnets, sizes 6 1/2, 7 and 7 1/2.

Private Caps, sizes 6 1/2, 7 and 7 1/2.

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